

Boisterous Thousands in Din of Revelry Over End of Hostilities

Banker and Beggar Walk Side by Side In Joyous Parades

Mayor's Civic Procession Disjointed Again and Again by Crowds

Prayers Still Throngs

Fifth Avenue Deluged for Miles by Human Flood Throughout Day

Fifth Avenue saw the wildest spectacle of its history yesterday. Officially, it was a victory parade of the city officials, led by Mayor Hylan. Practically, it was thirty or forty parades, led by Mr. Average Citizen, with a red, white and blue horn at his lips, a feather duster in his coat, and a hat band which flaunted the words: "I'm going to the Kaiser's funeral."

Sometimes the Mayor's parade had the right of way, but most of the time the various parades swirled and eddied and smashed headlong into one another, breaking up into new groups that turned on themselves, following new leaders as the reckless god of hilarity beckoned.

The Mayor's parade was supposed to start from the City Hall, but owing to the crowds which swarmed through the park it was impossible to form there, and the order was finally given to form at Canal and Lafayette Streets.

Mrs. Hylan in Parade
Mrs. Hylan marched beside her husband and both nodded and smiled as the crowds surged about them, showering their horns with confetti and blowing their horns unabashed in the Mayor's ears. Behind them marched three police lieutenants carrying an American flag. All hats came off in its presence. At first Mayor Hylan seemed to take this demonstration to himself and his silk lid was doffed again and again in reply, but eventually someone reminded him of the presence of the flag and he strode along without further demonstration.

The route of the official parade was from Lafayette Street up Centre Street to Fourth Street, to Fifth Avenue, to Forty-second Street, to Broadway, to Columbus Circle. At the Circle Mayor and Mrs. Hylan, Grover Whalen, the Mayor's secretary, and his bodyguard, Police Lieutenant William Kennel, stepped into an automobile and reviewed the rest of the parade.

Girls Wear Soldiers Coats
Like an avalanche, which moves slowly over the country, gathering up every small object which lies along its pathway, so the central parade of the afternoon picked up a conglomerate of men and women of all nations and all moods. French sailors, swinging along arm-in-arm with girls with red, white and blue paper caps, were wedged in between sedate rows of aldermen.

American soldiers and sailors threw the dignity of their uniform into the mire of hilarity, and exchanged hats and coats with each other and with their feminine companions. It was not uncommon to see a stalwart hero in gray blue blushing beneath a flapping picture hat.

A flying wedge of men in uniform was popular anywhere and gained entrance for clamoring hundreds into the comparative safety, much sought for before the afternoon ended.

Wire Control to Continue

WASHINGTON, Nov. 11.—Government operation of telephone and telegraph communications by the Post-office Department will continue for at least a year, whether or not any step is taken by Congress toward public ownership, said David J. Lewis, of the department's control commission.

Mr. Lewis pointed out today that although the statutes provide for brief tenure by the government of wire communications than of railroads and other facilities taken over during the war, the control continues until the President formally proclaims the exchange of ratification of peace treaties.

Completion of all peace treaties and exchange of ratifications by all nations, he said, might not be completed in two years.

Father Knick in Cap and Bells Lets Bedlam Reign Unchecked

(Continued from page 1)

runaways. Germany's capitulation was absolute. Victory was perfect.

It was shortly before 3 o'clock in the morning that the Associated Press sent its first flash over the wires. A few minutes later, the city raised its first cry of victory. The voice was feeble in the beginning—only a few newboys shouting "Germany surrenders!" along Park Row to the last home-going stragglers from the town's night life. These, then and there, started the celebration, pounding each other on the back and dancing madly to and fro.

Workers Given Holiday

A few minutes later the first of the air raid sirens, built to warn against German attacks and used only to shout her defeat, snorted out the joyful news. Muniton factories on the other shore of the Hudson took up the call. In an hour the city was humming like a bee swarm. As engineers reported at the great office buildings to get up steam for the day's work, other whistles joined the tumult.

By this time newsboys were shouting extras in the farthest Bronx, and the city, roused hours ahead of time, grumbled not, but snatching a hasty bite of breakfast hastened forth to celebrate.

Long before the usual morning rush hour all car lines were jammed with the crowds hastening downtown to Broadway and Fifth Avenue. Men and women, trained and accustomed to celebrating by reason of last Thursday's fiasco, hastened southward, armed with horns and bells and other noise-making devices. Few of them had any intention of going to work, and those who did found in almost every case the doors were closed against them for the day.

Human Flood Fills Avenue

City employees received a holiday, with the exception of the long suffering police, who were prepared for the most grueling time in their experience and got it.

The early sun, gazing down on Fifth Avenue, saw, not the usual assemblage of "white wings" and the clerks hurrying along to work, but, instead, a street packed from building wall to building wall with a vast assemblage, thundering out their exultation in a haze of flying confetti.

As the day went on the crowds increased. The avenue, which had seemed packed to capacity at an early hour, held continually more and more, shouldering, pushing, ploughing through in "flying wedges," but all shouting, singing or blowing horns.

Crowds Obscure Approach

The broad white approach to the Library was utterly obscured in the throng that swarmed over it. Banners began to appear, and impromptu parades were formed, ploughed ahead determinedly a little way and then were broken up by the waves of humanity that swept in upon them.

At noon the great crowd stood bareheaded while the Salvation Army Band played "The Star-Spangled Banner." The anthem ran from throat to throat, until it seemed as though the whole avenue were singing. Several hymns followed—hymns of triumph and praise.

In the afternoon city employees, led by Mayor Hylan and followed by workers in various stores and industries throughout the city, attempted to stage a parade. But a mogul locomotive would have stalled in attempting to push its way northward through the crowd that had massed in the center of the city.

The gallery in front of the Union League Club contained a score of notables all afternoon. Foremost among them, physically, was Jeff Davis, King of the Hoboes, who reviewed the human tide that ebbed and flowed past with a

royal smile and chatted graciously with his hatted commoners to his right and left.

Night had set in and street lamps were fighting back the dusk when men, each carrying a flag of one of America's allies, ranged along the platform in front of the Union League Club. The street in front was packed with people, who grew quiet when Samuel W. Fairchild stepped forward and spoke briefly.

Then with bared heads they joined their voices with the blare of a band to sing the "Doxology." And the noise of revelry died away on the dark thoroughfare, and even those far from the singers bowed and stood silent a minute.

Mr. Fairchild then called for cheers for Albert of Belgium, and following these, they sang "The Brabantonne." Cheers for "the flag that means liberty" brought the tricolor to the front of the platform, where it fluttered, in the glow of the electric lights, while the "Marseillaise" rang out.

Cheers for Soldiers

"God Save the King" was sung, while the banner of England waved out above the crowd, and then the band crashed into "The Star-Spangled Banner" and voices that sang loudly to keep back sobbing carried the anthem through, while the Stars and Stripes fluttered high, with the brilliant bunting of the other ensigns floating to right and left. Cheers for the "Old 69th," the 77th and the Rainbow Divisions and one last yell of praise for the women who have helped win the war ended the ceremony.

After Thursday's extravagant demonstration over the premature news of peace the police generally believed that New York had gone the full length of madness. The police discovered yesterday that they were wrong. The city on Thursday was only limbering up. Scenes of the preliminary day were multiplied and magnified yesterday.

The "property" snowfall, one of the spectacles of Thursday's jubilation, was missing in the uptown districts yesterday. This was due both to the lack of a second supply of paper and to a recent warning issued by the Fire Commissioner.

Money Thrown From Windows

Citizens with the impulse to throw things from windows used money instead of waste paper. Handfuls of silver and small bills were showered to the pavements as groups of soldiers and sailors forced their way through the throng. The civilian mobs stood back and applauded while the men of the service filled their pockets with change.

The flags of all the Allies waved and fluttered in the sunshine, and spectators reverently removed their hats for each passing flag. Wearing by the frequency of the salute, many men threw their hats to the ground. A short time later somebody took possession of the War Saving Stamp booth in Nassau street and began playing on a battered piano left in the booth. Within a few minutes every

United by Irish Flag

Officers of five nations were accidentally thrust together between the converging streams at the corner of Forty-second Street—an Englishman, a Frenchman, an Italian, an American and a Japanese in service uniform. It was the Italian who first saw the green flag. He suddenly drew up at attention and the others straightened in a rigid line beside him. Then, without further introduction, the four linked arms and strode off together.

Elephants added to the joy of the mobs on Forty-fourth Street, overflowing from Fifth Avenue to Broadway and from Broadway back again to the avenue. The six Hippodrome pachyderms were to take part in the United War charities parade, the only pre-arranged event of the day.

Patrons of the uptown hotels were aroused by the early morning din, and the lobbies were filled before the scrubwomen were able to clear away their mops. The restaurant orchestras were hastily summoned and breakfast was eaten with music.

Representatives of Allied nations

were given a luncheon at the Ritz-Carlton by the Fifth Avenue Association. Among the guests were several prominent prelates who came to the United States to participate in Cardinal Gibbons' jubilee.

Members of the association, with their guests, passed up Fifth Avenue foot. On their return the paraders halted before the public library and raised the flag of the twenty-two victorious Allies.

Downtown Manhattan Has Its Second Peace Holiday

From early morning until long after midnight City Hall Park served as a port of mobilization for the forces of patriotism. Night workers, called from their tasks by the blasts of sirens in and about the harbor, hurried toward Park Row, and, hearing the news, forgot to go home.

Day workers, reaching the downtown district on their way to offices and stores in lower Manhattan, joined them and decided to call it a holiday. Thousands of flags, horns, bells and noise-makers of every variety were brought forth from mysterious places and put into immediate service. Such paper as hadn't been dropped from the tops of skyscrapers in celebration of the false reports of an armistice Thursday was torn into small bits and rained down upon the heads of pedestrians.

By the time Mayor Hylan's machine drew up shortly before 9 o'clock more than 5,000 cheering and flag waving men and women were gathered there. Nobody had any suggestion for a programme, but everybody seemed well satisfied to permit the demonstration to take its course.

"Let's hear from the Mayor," some body cried, as Mayor Hylan mounted the steps.

Of Course Mayor Talked

Mr. Hylan smiled, refused, started out, then changed his mind, refused, and turned about and faced the crowd. "I am delighted to see you all so happy this morning," he said. "The news of this time must be correct, and the Kaiser has surrendered. The war is over and President Wilson will be hailed throughout the world as the great liberator."

"I know you are still looking forward to the time when the boys will be coming home. We all will be glad to give them a hearty welcome and cheer them as they join their families and loved ones."

Immediately on entering his office the mayor announced that employees of all city departments might call it a holiday and celebrate victory as they saw fit.

Brokers from Wall Street, evidently caught in the crowd, immediately became a part of it, some of them becoming sandwich men in order to carry signs bearing complimentary remarks about the Kaiser, von Hindenburg and von Tirpitz.

Fighters are Honored

Sailors and khaki-clad soldiers were rushed to the front and made the center of the parade. Young women bearing flags introduced themselves by knocking the tars' caps off with their flag staves, then smoother the ruffled feelings of their owners by smiling broadly and inviting them to join them in song.

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and was sent crashing to the roof of a three-story building, killing the pilot, a Frenchman, and injuring the observer.

Several thousand sailors from the University of Washington Naval Training Station, who broke their influenza quarantine and barged the city streets for hours, headed by a band, Mayor Mills, of Denver, proclaimed the day a holiday and called a public assembly for the morning for a "victory celebration."

East Side Is Swayed By Frenzy of Revelry

Signing of Armistice Announced by Fanfare of Shofars at Dawn

The shrill, weird call of many shofars, the ancient ram's horn trumpets of the Hebrews which, in Biblical days, sounded from the hilltops of Palestine, when the priests summoned the people together for solemn feast days, roused the East Side yesterday at dawn.

Blown by the patriarchs of the Ghetto, from housetop, chimney and fire escape, they sounded high above the din of sirens and the clang of bells and hung the East Side into the wildest celebration in its history.

The morning was comparatively quiet, but at one o'clock a nondescript band, made up of two drummers, three cornets, a second trombone and flute, appeared on a fire escape and played "The Star-Spangled Banner" and "The Marseillaise."

Then it launched into the Jewish national hymn and the solemn strains of that song—now, dirge-like and akin to a great sob—rang out as the crowd sang. Two girls started dancing. A space was cleared and soon the street was full of circling couples, while on the sidewalks graybeards looked on smilingly.

Business was suspended throughout the Middle West. In Chicago Mayor Thompson refused to close the saloons. In Milwaukee an official proclamation announced a holiday, and asked citizens to offer prayers of thanks for the return of peace. Airplanes from Scott Field took part in the demonstration in St. Louis.

Baltimore municipal authorities declared a holiday, and Governor Harrington proclaimed a legal half-holiday throughout the State of Maryland. Saloons in Baltimore were ordered closed until noon Tuesday.

Mayor Babcock of Pittsburgh proclaimed a holiday at 3 o'clock this morning and urged a suspension of all business.

Previous Celebration Outside
Columbus, Ohio, outdid the celebration of last Thursday's false report. Toledo hesitated before celebrating, questioning the authenticity of the news.

Indiana's celebration began within a few minutes after the news was flashed from Washington. After the experience of last Thursday programmes for the real day of peace had been prepared and were ready to be set in motion by the electric news in many cities of the state. The clamor in Louisville was intense and was seemingly unaffected by the premature reports a few days ago.

Detroit's celebration began before dawn with impromptu parades of munition and factory workers. Several airplanes flying low over the city thrilled thousands in the streets. Only plane became entangled in a great American flag atop an office building

A dachshund with a German flag tied to his tail entwined the crowds gathered in Union Square. The dachshund ran a gamut of jeers, finally shook off his decoration and succeeded in making friends with a group of celebrants.

Five hundred Socialists held a private demonstration in Sixth Avenue. They marched up the street behind a band, bearing an American flag and red streamers and banners.

Soldiers Do Work For Civilians Who Are Celebrating

HEMPSTEAD, Long Island, Nov. 11.—In camp and town and countryside Long Island flung its cap into the air to-day and cheered for Germany's surrender. But there was a sharp demarcation between the military and the civilian celebrations. Civilians flung aside their responsibilities with their caps. Soldiers picked up the responsibilities.

At Camp Mills, for example, 2,000 carpenters employed by the Coughourne Company on the construction of winter barracks and other structures, threw down their saws and hammers at 9 o'clock when the news reached camp. The workers in some cases \$12 a day, were of no account in the face of that news. It drove from their minds all thought of the returning hosts who might need those very winter barracks.

Wanted a Holiday

They told Colonel C. H. Smith, camp quartermaster, that they were going to hop into their Fords and go celebrate. They would be back to-morrow, they vowed, such bringing an extra carpenter so that two days' work would be done in compensation for their celebration. No arguments availed to stop them and off they went.

The 2,000 soldiers, carpenters before they put on the olive drab, volunteered to go on with the work and did so, hammering and sawing with a vim while their comrades, off duty, were doing snake dances or attending the boxing matches and other entertainments that had been arranged as soon as the news was known. The faithful 2,000 men will be rewarded by getting the first twenty-four-hour passes issued after the quarantine is lifted.

At Camp Upton, where the troops were similarly retained under quarantine, there were games, bouts, drills and entertainments at the camp theatres and motion picture houses. The aviation fields at Camp Mills were busy places throughout the morning, as it was decided early to give New York the biggest aeroplane parade ever seen. The parade had to be postponed for a few days, however, as it was impossible to get all the planes in shape on such short notice.

Upton was hilarious all day with impromptu parades and mushroom bands. This evening there was a kind of carnival in which the Kaiser's coffin figured prominently. At Garden City the employees of the Doubleday-Page and Company, who were celebrating the victory, were carrying girls on their shoulders and snatching up to similar perches every man in uniform whom they overtook.

Two deaths by accident were reported in Manhattan. Eugene Frank, ten, of 49 East Third street, was struck and killed by an automobile truck of the Union Card and Paper Company in front of 69 East Third Street, while he was roller-skating in the street.

Anna Horditz, thirty-eight, of 619 East Thirtieth Street, was struck in the right leg by a bullet from the revolver of an unidentified person while she was standing in front of her home. William Young, twelve, of 220 East 117th Street, was struck in the leg by a bullet fired by one of five sailors.

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Boot Leggers Sell Whiskey on Streets To Men in Uniform

Boot leggers were operating brazenly all day long selling whiskey to soldiers and sailors. But saloonkeepers, fearful of arrest because of the warning issued last week by United States Marshal McCarthy, were more cautious.

One woman complained at Police Headquarters that a traffic policeman, whose number she had taken, had refused to arrest a man who had been observed selling whiskey in flasks to eight sailors. The blackjackets were intoxicated at the time, she said.

This incident occurred, according to the woman, at 4 o'clock yesterday afternoon in Twenty-eighth Street. A number of women in the uniform of the Motor Corps of America were nearby at the time. They urged the traffic policeman, who was at the nearest crossing, to arrest the whiskey seller, but he protested that he had no evidence. The Motor Corps women assured him they would sign a complaint and also testify against the man, and the policeman reluctantly agreed to make the arrest. By that time, however, the boot legger had disappeared.

Both President Wilson and Mayor Hylan were called upon to close the saloons during the period of victory celebrations in telegrams addressed to them yesterday by William H. Anderson, state superintendent of the Anti-Saloon League of New York.

City's Policemen, 10,000 Strong, Keep Joy in Bounds

Night Force Held on Duty and All "Days Off" Are Cancelled

New York City's entire police force and the police reserves were put on the job yesterday to guard the millions of peace celebrants and to keep their wild exuberance of spirits as nearly as possible within bounds.

Early in the morning Chief Inspector Daly sent out an order which in effect placed the city's 10,000 policemen and several hundred police reserves on active duty or in reserve.

He ordered all district inspectors to call in the police reserves, hold on duty the night detail of about 3,500 patrolmen, who were to have gone home at 8 o'clock, and to summon all other patrolmen to their respective precinct stations. His order included the cancelling of all "days off," which brought into service about 800 men not supposed to be on duty yesterday.

Police Get "Cat Naps"

Men who had been on duty the preceding night were held in reserve at the station, where they were allowed to snatch "cat naps" when not needed. Scores of patrolmen augmented the traffic squads, which had orders to remain at their posts until the traffic crush was over.

More recklessness was shown during the first paroxysm of joy early in the morning than during last Thursday's celebration, several persons giving vent to their feelings by discharging loaded revolvers from windows, house-tops and automobiles, killing one person and wounding five others.

Charles V. Volanda, fifty, of 333 East Sixty-third Street, was killed instantly while riding in an automobile in East Sixty-third Street with a party celebrating the victory, when a bullet fired by some one in the crowd on the sidewalk struck his upper lip, deflected from his teeth and entered his left breast. All efforts of detectives to locate the person who fired the shot proved futile.

John Curtis, fifty, a laborer, of 133 East Twelfth Street, was shot in the neck while passing 72 Carmine Street and was taken to St. Vincent's Hospital. Samuel Umper, eighteen, of 327 East 100th Street, was wounded in the right hand by a stray bullet.

Gordo Carmella, nineteen, of 208 Sullivan Street, was shot in the left hip while he was standing in front of his home, when some one fired from a passing automobile.

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GIVE Make our boys in France feel that we are helping them. Give generously.

Special Sale McCutcheon's Silk Shirts

The three lots of Silk Shirts described below offer unusual values at the prices quoted, having been purchased before the marked advance in silks.

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Lot No. 2—Heavy Weight Peau de Progress Silks. Sale Price,	\$7.65
Lot No. 3—Fancy Silk Crepes in Exquisite Colorings. Sale Price,	\$8.50

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The following Departments warrant special attention from men of discriminating taste:

Men's Neckwear	Men's Sweaters and Wool Reefers
Dressing Gowns and Bath Robes	Men's Pajamas and Night Shirts
Men's Underwear and Hosiery	Men's Mocha and Cape Gloves

All of these furnishings are attractively priced.

James McCutcheon & Co.
Fifth Avenue, 34th and 33d Streets
33d Street Entrance

Reg. Trade Mark

Wage Board Planned for Readjustment

Labor, Capital and Federal Authorities See Way to Stabilize Pay

(Special Dispatch to The Tribune)

WASHINGTON, Nov. 11.—To handle the labor questions, and make the necessary adjustments which must follow peace, plans have been made for the creation of a new body made up of representatives of labor, capital, and those bureaus of the government having to do with both. This body will be known as the General Wage Adjustment Board, and it will, in all probability, be established by Executive proclamation as was the War Labor and other boards.

Through the operations of this board it is hoped to escape much of the friction and strife that would otherwise follow the deflation of labor prices. It is generally recognized that this deflation is but a matter of time. It is further recognized that in some classes of work more notably those requiring little or no skill, the revisions downward will be severe, but it is thought that if these reductions are accompanied by and kept step with proportionate costs of living there will be no serious disturbances.

On the other hand, it is feared that unless care is taken to reduce the cost of the workers' living at the same time their wages are reduced there will be serious and widespread trouble.